The CARRYALL

Published Every Friday By The 76th Battalion, Detached Unit

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COMPANY A'S EARL FUHER SUBMITTS WINNER

NORTH DAKOTA LAD IS WINNER

Earl Fuher, the blonde headed kid from North Dakota and assigned to A-4 here on the Rock, wins three dollars by having his entry, CARRY-ALL, named as the best suggestion entered in the contest.

His entry was judged best due to the fact that a carryall is one of our most important construction implements and at the same time can be applied to a newspaper by carrying news and scuttlebutt. We congratulate Earl Fuher and thank him for his interest.

We hope to use this name for a paper on some other Rock in the not too distant future.

SUGGESTION BOX TO REMAIN IN POST OFFICE

The suggestion box will remain in the post office building until we leave this paradise. Local items of interest, cliprings from home, poems, jokes, etc. can be deposited in this box. We will appreciate all contributions.

While taking his IQ test, a draftee was asked: "What does RFD stand for?" He looked for a moment, then visibly brightening replied: "Ranklin Felona Doosevelt."

UNKNOWN MAN PLACES SECOND

With the suggestion, CAT-EYE THUNE, one of our unknown mates is awarded second prize. The two dollars in prize money will be held until he can properly identify himself.

R. J. Nuno, the Los Angeles flash, takes the third spot and will be given one cartwheel ($1) for his efforts. Mr. Nuno's entry was, THE SCOOPER. Thanks a lot fellows for your suggestions and we are sorry that all of you couldn't win. A board of five persons made the selections allowing fifteen points for a first, ten points for a second and five points for a third. The winning name garnered sixty points while the second and third selections were picking up thirty five and twenty five points respectively.

HELP! HELP! HELP!

Army paratroopers were practicing their jumps in a backwoods region. A parachutist started to come down on a field, near which lived an old mountaineer and fifteen children. One of the youngsters saw the parachute floating down with a man attached to it, and ran into the house yelling, "Bring your shotgun, pappy -- the darn stork is bringin' 'em full grown now!"

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DIVINE SERVICES
Every Sunday

(Catholic)

0800 ---------- Cooper Chapel
1000 ---------- Menge Theater

(Protestant)

0900 ---------- Menge Theater
1100 ---------- Cooper Chapel
1815 ---------- Kaula Island

FROM THE CHAPLAIN'S DESK

It's strange how a slogan will catch your eye and imagination. A few months ago I noticed this advertisement on a milk bottle in a beanery in Honolulu: "Our cows are never contented; - they are always striving to do better." That, men, is an excellent motto for us. Isolated as we are from the rest of the world, we are left to our own devices. We are bound to become tired of the routine and the confinement, after we have been here for a time. But we need not let ourselves turn "rock happy". In the movies and in cheap literature, we are taught that the first sign of a white man going native is his failure to shave regularly.....A much more dangerous sign of mental and moral lapse is our failure to worship regularly.....I realize how easy it is for us to get out of the habit of church. But how about turning over a new leaf? We should be able to go the lowly cow one better: OUR MEN ARE NEVER CONTENTED----------THEY ARE ALWAYS TRYING TO DO BETTER.

Cecil C. Urch, 1st. Lt.
Chaplain and Recreation Officer

MOVIES FOR THE WEEK

Friday ---------- THE MOON IS DOWN, Sir Cedric Hardwick, Doris Dodon
Saturday ---------- THE UNDYING MONSTER, James Ellison, Heather Angel
Sunday ---------- UP COMES LOVE, Gloria Jean, Ian Hunter

(NO ADDITIONAL FILMS AVAILABLE NOW)

BACK WHERE WE USED TO STAY

When you're far away from home,
Your thoughts begin to stray
Back to good old home sweet home
Back where you used to stay.

As I pick up this pen,
I almost wish and pray
That I was back again,
Back where I used to stay.

But we've got a job to do,
To make those Nippos pay;
We'll go back when we're through,
Back where we used to stay.

And here's a message to
Our friends in the U.S.A.
We'll fight to make it safe for you
Back where we used to stay.

(Anonymous)

A PRAYER FOR LOYALTY

TO OUR HOLES

Grant, O Lord, to those in the service of their country who have left wives and children at home, a stedfast loyalty through all the days of separation, that returning at length to their beloved they may know the joy of unbroken fidelity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN. (From, A PRAYER BOOK FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS.)

BIOGRAPHY OF A

FOUR TIME WIDOW

She first married a millionaire, then an actor, then a preacher and then an undertaker. One for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, and four to go.
(DAILY DOPE SHEET)

FROM THE STATES' CAMPS

A colored recruit looked down at his size 13-D GI brogans and exclaimed, "Lawd help me! Anybody who'd shine these here things for a dime would paint a steamboat for fifteen cents."

A rookie was walking home from the PX with a pint of ice cream in his hand, saluted an officer while holding the ice cream in the saluting hand. The officer stopped the soldier and wanted to know what kind of ice cream he was carrying. "Vanilla, Sir," was the answer. "All right, soldier, but remember this - never salute with chocolate ice cream in your hand."

One dogface, on putting on his GI shoes for the first time, "My old man was in the last war and he told me how these shoes would look. He said they'd look just like I had kicked two cows in the side and sawed off the horns."

WE OPE, WE HOPE

Hitler phones Tojo and asks, "How's the war going out your way?" "Much bettah," says Tojo. "Good," screams Hitler, "Same here - much better than next year."

NAVIGATOR: "If I start at a key point on a given figure and travel the entire distance around it, what will I get?"
SHE: "Slapped".

PARADISE IN THE PACIFIC

South of Honolulu, they speak of Rennell Island as the poor man's Shangri-la. Rennell is inhabited by fair skinned natives who strayed from the Samoan group many centuries ago. The women outnumber the men 3 to 1.

When an American force arrived there, the local chief exerted himself to see that the newcomers were well cared for. Individual shacks were erected while the Marines took it easy under the palm trees. Next, each man was assigned a girl for washing, cooking, housekeeping, etc. "However," he said, "You must promise that when you leave you will not take these girls with you." The Americans promised.

Weeks later a party bringing in supplies to the outpost overheard an officer bitterly upbraiding one of his men for some breach of discipline. "One more trick like that" he said, "And I will send you back to the States."

A Naval officer who had complained that people mistook his blue winter cap for that of a streetcar conductor was inordinately happy when he was promoted to commander and entitled to wear "scrambled eggs" on his visor. I'll bet they won't mistake me for a conductor now," he remarked to a companion as they waited on a corner for a bus. Just then a youth with a violin case under his arm approached. "What band are you with, mister?" he asked.

"And I always thought that a goblet

YOU WANTED IT YOU WAITED FOR IT

HERE IT IS

A FELLOWSHIP BIBLE CLASS

Many of you have expressed a desire for a Bible class as you attended with enjoyment and enthusiasm in civilian life. Your chaplain here is completing the necessary arrangements for the organization of a Bible class in the very near future. Watch for the opening announcement and be sure to attend. Enjoy the fine fellowship of your fellow men by being one of those present. The teacher??? One of our own men. His name ??? Come to the opening class and see him in action. (SPonsored by Chaplain Urch.)

EDUCATIONAL SERVICES

Supplies and texts have now arrived, so that classes in all subjects scheduled should be under way within the next two weeks. Watch this paper and bulletin boards for the opening announcements.

The following classes are now beginning:

Shorthand (elementary)	Navy Office,	1830	Mon., Wed., Sat.
Arithmetic,	Cooper Mess Hall,	2000	Mon., Wed., Sat.
Algebra (first year)	Cooper Mess H.	1900	Tues., Fri., Sun.

Army, Navy, Seabees, and Marines are invited to register by appearing at the first class. New enrollments will not be accepted after the second class meeting. At the present time instructors are needed for Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Spanish and Trigonometry. Any officers or enlisted men willing to help with the program are asked to leave their names at the Eduacational Services Office - located in the Navy office.

HEADQUARTERS

Chiefs Paul and Simpson, of headquarters company, are scheduled for a little change of scenery this week. Don't stay too long fellows, we might not be here when you get back.

"Sarge" Zalenski says he has a new and guaranteed method of getting a raise in pay without changing your rating. (Sure - there's a catch too. But it is a workable plan providing you can get a few minutes leave in the right place.)

The boys say B. P. Lewis handled those sacks of cement, when he was on the working party the other night, just like they weighted ten pounds instead of ninety-four.

Can you imagine? Leland W. Cothron saying that he would like to stay here instead of going up yonder with the boys when we go.

Headquarters company welcomes "Eric The Red" Alban, "Kid " Simmons and Tullius (Fix-emUp) Schlater who have been transferred to our company.

A FAMOUS QUESTION AND ANSWER -

QUESTION: What's your rate, mate?

ANSWER: Lieutenant.

QUESTIONER: Oooch! (And was his face plenty red?)

ONLY 44 DAYS UNTIL XMAS

THIS AND THAT

It was reported that there was a mad dog in the head a few days ago. Upon investigation, it was determined that it was only L. A. Simpson washing his teeth with the shaving cream his wife sent him for Christmas.

It is rumored that "Dragline" Deck may wake up some of these days and find out that he is here. Where?

THIRD REGIMENT PAPER RECEIVED HERE

We have just received a copy of THE SEABEECON, published by the Third Naval Construction Regiment, from a friend in that outfit. It is a monthly publication containing news of battalions in this area and also bits of Seabee activities in the States.

And now, we want to hear from an Eighth Regiment paper.

I've never been dated, I've never been kissed. They said if I waited no man could resist the lure of a pure and innocent miss. The trouble is this ----- I'm fifty.

WATCH THE BULLETIN BOARD